

~A Fallen Limb~

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says "*Grieve Not For Me*". Remember the best times, the laughter, and the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again.

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend would say. Perhaps you were not there at all; just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you very much whatever the part. May God bless you.

~The family of the late *Willie Bell Edwards*

Arrangements in Care of:



4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, FL 32206
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In Loving Memory



Willie Bell Edwards

January 10, 1951 – February 5, 2016

~ *Memorial Service* ~

11:00 AM, Friday, February 12, 2016

Samuel C. Rogers Jr. Memorial Chapel

4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, Florida 32206

Pastor A. D. Meeks | Officiating

Obituary

Willie Bell Edwards was born on January 10, 1951 in Jacksonville, Florida to Ray Bell Jacobs and Elizabeth Dicks. She was baptized and a member of Abyssinia Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. B. L. Wynn. Willie Bell attended Stanton Vocational High School. She later met and married Joe L. Edwards in Folkston, Georgia.

Willie Bell departed this life February 5, 2016 and was preceded in death by her parents, Ray Bell and Elizabeth Dicks; brothers, Willie E. Taylor and Willie A. Johnson; sister, RayNita Carns.

Willie Bell leaves to mourn her passing her husband, Joe L. Edwards; daughter, Yolanda Ellis; sons, Enrico Thompson and Johnell Harmon; sisters, Rosa Lockwood, Chellie Harris and Cassandra Jacobs; brother, Ray Jacobs, Jr.; son-in-law, Marvin Ellis; brothers-in-law, Richard Lockwood and Kenneth Harris; grandson, Zaiden Washington; granddaughter, Savannah Ellis and a host of other relatives and friends.

The Plan of the Master Weaver

Our lives are but fine weavings that God and we prepare, each life becomes a fabric planned and fashioned in His care. We may not always see just how the weavings intertwine, but we must trust the Master's hand and follow His design. For He can view the pattern upon the upper side, while we must look from underneath and trust in Him to guide.

Sometimes a strand of sorrow is added to His plan, and though it's difficult for us, we still must understand that it's He who fills the shuttle. It's He who knows what's best, so we must weave in patience and leave to Him the rest.

Not till the loom is silent and the shuttles cease to fly, shall God unroll the canvas and explain the reason why. The dark threads are as needed in the Weaver's skillful hand as the threads of gold and silver in the pattern He has planned.

Order of Service

Rev. Aaron Jacobs, Presiding

PROCESSIONAL

Organist

SCRIPTURE

Minister Diane Jacobs Revelations 7: 9-17

PRAYER

Rev. Aaron Jacobs

SELECTION

Organist

POEM

Regina Clark

REMARKS

Kertrina Jones

SELECTION

Evangelist L. B. Meeks "It Is Well"

EULOGY

Pastor A. D. Meeks

COMMITTAL

RECESSIONAL

Organist